

BILL WILLINGHAM
INAKI MIRANDA


VERTIGO

FABLES

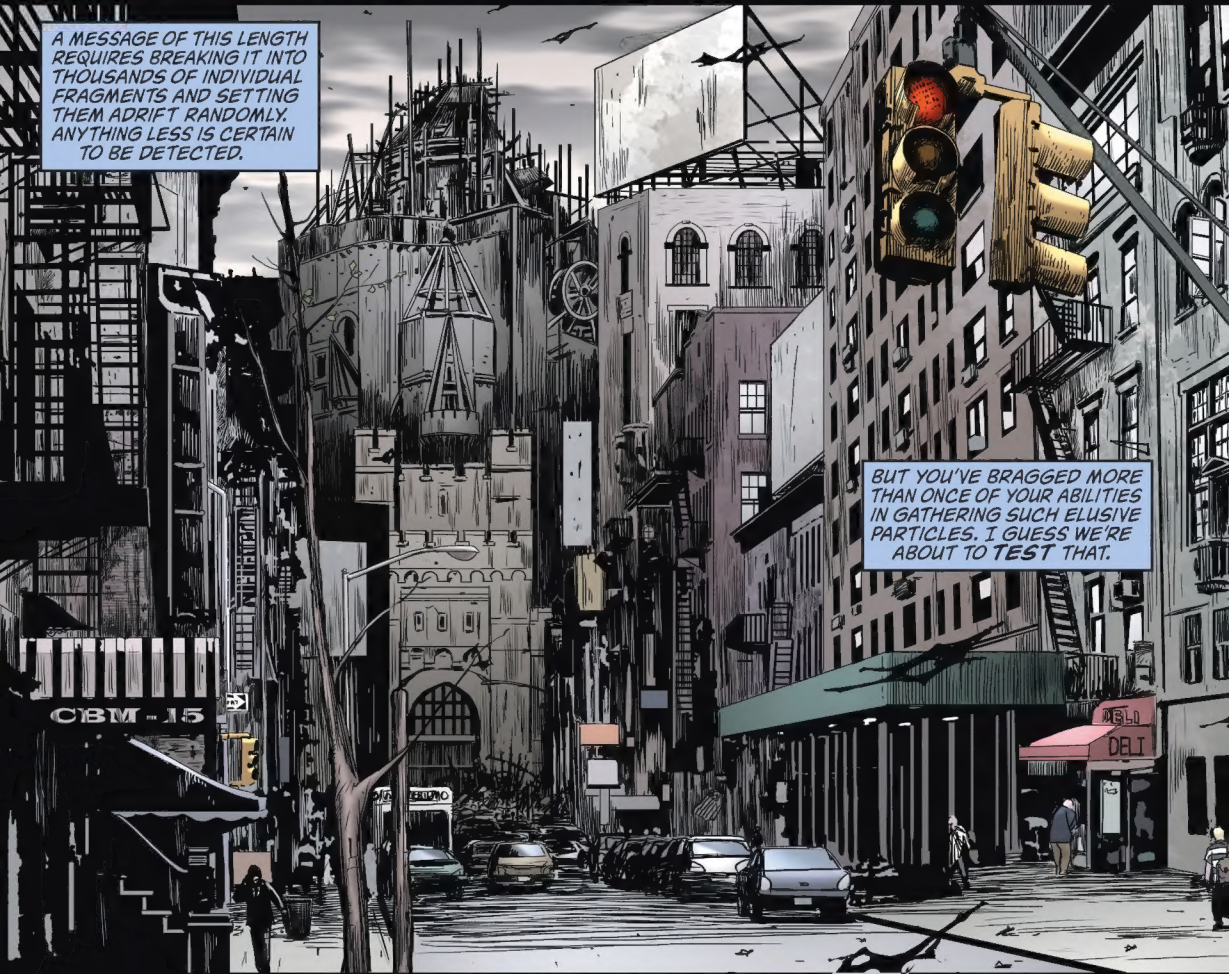


99
Dec '10

suggested for
mature readers
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DEAR OZMA, AT YOUR REQUEST,
I AM COMPOSING THIS ADDITIONAL
DRIFT MESSAGE FOR YOU ONLY.
GOOD LUCK ASSEMBLING THIS ONE.

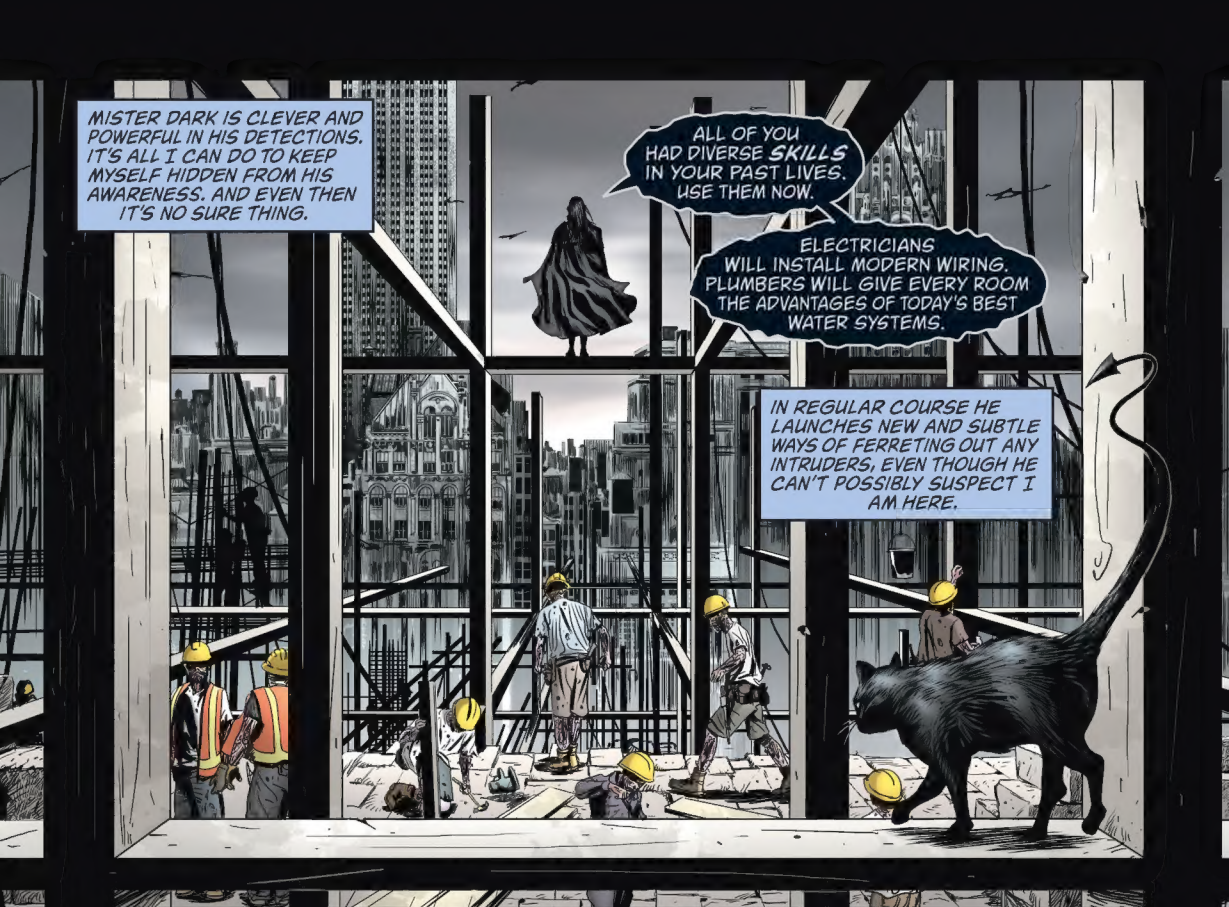


A MESSAGE OF THIS LENGTH
REQUIRES BREAKING IT INTO
THOUSANDS OF INDIVIDUAL
FRAGMENTS AND SETTING
THEM ADRIFT RANDOMLY.
ANYTHING LESS IS CERTAIN
TO BE DETECTED.

BUT YOU'VE BRAGGED MORE
THAN ONCE OF YOUR ABILITIES
IN GATHERING SUCH ELUSIVE
PARTICLES. I GUESS WE'RE
ABOUT TO TEST THAT.

DARK CITY

In which we prequel the coming duel by taking a moment to size up the villain.



MISTER DARK IS CLEVER AND POWERFUL IN HIS DETECTIONS. IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO KEEP MYSELF HIDDEN FROM HIS AWARENESS. AND EVEN THEN IT'S NO SURE THING.

ALL OF YOU HAD DIVERSE *SKILLS* IN YOUR PAST LIVES. USE THEM NOW.

ELECTRICIANS WILL INSTALL MODERN WIRING. PLUMBERS WILL GIVE EVERY ROOM THE ADVANTAGES OF TODAY'S BEST WATER SYSTEMS.

IN REGULAR COURSE HE LAUNCHES NEW AND SUBTLE WAYS OF FERRETING OUT ANY INTRUDERS, EVEN THOUGH HE CAN'T POSSIBLY SUSPECT I AM HERE.



WHY?


IT'S IMPERTINENT OF YOU TO ASK, BUT I'M A GENEROUS MASTER. YOU WILL DO IT BECAUSE I WANT IT.

I THINK HE MUST BE THE MOST CAREFUL, OR PARANOID, SUBJECT I'VE EVER SPIED UPON.

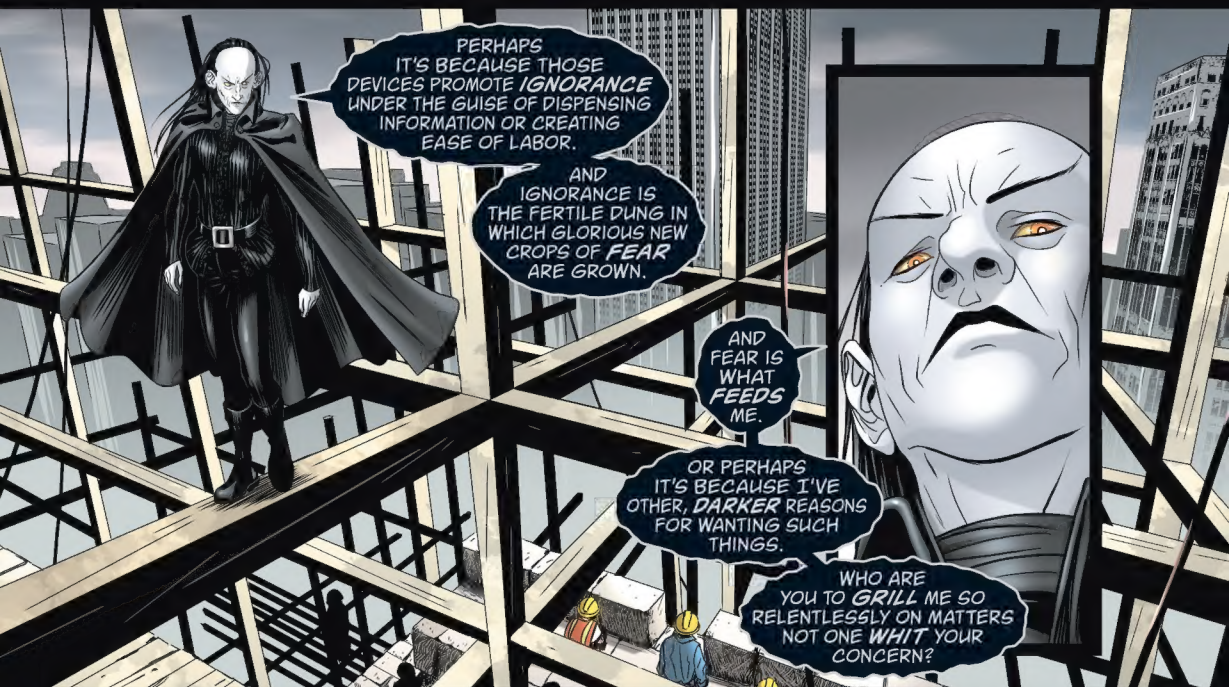
EACH CORNER OF CASTLE DARK MUST BE ATTRACTIVE TO OUR GUESTS.

OH, YES, THERE WILL CERTAINLY *BE* GUESTS IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME. REAL *LIVING* ONES, NOT SIMPLE WITHER-LINGS.

CERTAINLY THE MOST DANGEROUS.



SO I MUST HAVE TELEVISIONS AND PHONES AND COOKING BOXES AND MUSIC BOXES AND TOASTING BOXES AND ELECTRIC ICE BOXES AND COMPUTERS--*EVERY* MODERN LUXURY POSSIBLE.



PERHAPS
IT'S BECAUSE THOSE
DEVICES PROMOTE *IGNORANCE*
UNDER THE GUISE OF DISPENSING
INFORMATION OR CREATING
EASE OF LABOR.

AND
IGNORANCE IS
THE FERTILE DUNG IN
WHICH GLORIOUS NEW
CROPS OF *FEAR*
ARE GROWN.

AND
FEAR IS
WHAT
FEEDS
ME.

OR PERHAPS
IT'S BECAUSE I'VE
OTHER, *DARKER* REASONS
FOR WANTING SUCH
THINGS.

WHO ARE
YOU TO *GRILL* ME SO
RELENTLESSLY ON MATTERS
NOT ONE *WHIT* YOUR
CONCERN?



SUCH
IMPERTINENCE
FROM HUMBLE
WITHERLINGS.

SHALL
I SELECT ONE
OR TWO OF YOU
TO SUFFER AS *OBJECT*
LESSONS TO THE
REST?

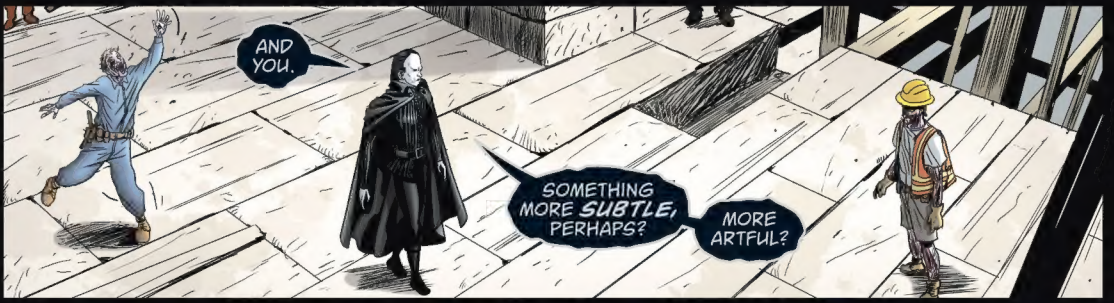


YES,
I *DO* BELIEVE A
TEACHING MOMENT
IS UPON US.

YOU.



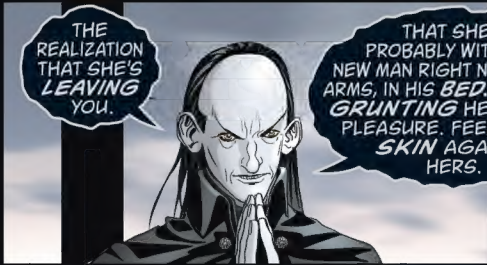
THE PANIC
OF DROWNING
WHILE TRAPPED
ONLY *INCHES*
FROM THE
SURFACE.



AND YOU.

SOMETHING MORE SUBTLE, PERHAPS?

MORE ARTFUL?



THE REALIZATION THAT SHE'S LEAVING YOU.

THAT SHE'S PROBABLY WITH HER NEW MAN RIGHT NOW, IN HIS ARMS, IN HIS BED, WRITHING, GRUNTING HER ANIMAL PLEASURE, FEELING HIS SKIN AGAINST HERS.



WHILE YOU SUFFER ALONE, WAITING FOR HER TO COME HOME.

WHILE YOU PICTURE IN YOUR MIND'S UNFORGIVING EYE EVERY CARNAL POSSIBILITY SHE MAY INDULGE SO FREELY WITH HIM, BUT NEVER WITH YOU.

MmraoOouUugGnn!



YES, OF COURSE YOU'RE FRIGHTENED. FEAR OF DEATH ISN'T THE WORST LOSS ONE CAN IMAGINE.

NOT EVEN CLOSE.



DAANGEROUS AND CRUEL.

LET THIS BE A LESSON TO THE REST OF YOU. WORK HARDER AND QUESTION LESS.

EAST OF THE SUN,
WEST OF THE
MOON AND WORLDS
DISTANT...

GATHER 'ROUND,
CHILDREN.

WHAT'S
THE **MATTER**,
GRANDPAW?

NOTHING,
CHILD, NOTHING.
BUT I HAVE TO GO
AWAY FOR A
DAY.

MAYBE
LONGER.

WHILE I'M
GONE, I REQUIRE
THAT YOU **BEHAVE**
YOURSELVES--

--WHICH YOU
SELDOM BOTHER TO
DO WHEN I'M **HERE**, I
KNOW, BUT YOU HAVE
TO DO BETTER.

MY ATTENDANT
WINDS ARE IN CHARGE,
IN MY ABSENCE, AND YOU'D
BEST **MIND** THEM.

OR ELSE I'LL **FEED**
YOU INDIVIDUALLY TO
THE WILD HOWLING
GALES WHEN I
RETURN.

YEAH, SURE,
GRANDPAW. YOU'RE
SOOOOO SCARY.

THE NEXT DAY...

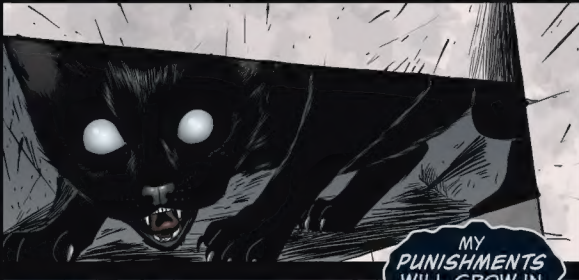
WHERE ARE YOU?

OH, NO! HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?

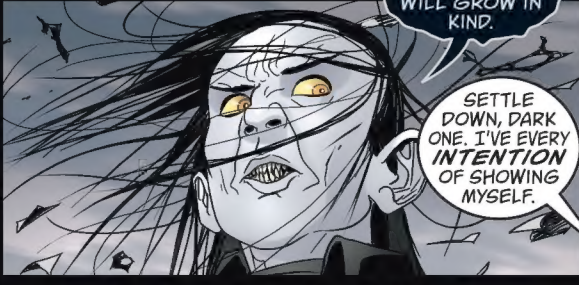
I CAN TELL SOMEONE'S HERE, OBSERVING ME INVISIBLY.

I'VE BEEN SO CAREFUL, BUT SOMEHOW HE KNOWS I'M HERE!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL SHOW YOURSELF NOW. MY WRATH WILL GROW WITH THE TIME IT TAKES TO ROOT YOU OUT.



MY PUNISHMENTS WILL GROW IN KIND.



SETTLE DOWN, DARK ONE. I'VE EVERY INTENTION OF SHOWING MYSELF.



I KNOW YOU!

YOW!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE FOUR WINDY BLOWHARDS WHO PRETEND TO SUCH IMPORTANCE.

NOT ONE OF THE TROPICALS, JUDGING STRICTLY BY YOUR DRESS.

I'M THE NORTH ONE, COME TO TRY TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO YOU, BEFORE THINGS GET ENTIRELY OUT OF HAND.

FALSE ALARM. IT WASN'T ME HE WAS DETECTING. THE NORTH WIND IS HERE!

WHY?



OUT OF HAND?

WHAT COULD YOU MEAN BY THAT?

WHAT BUSINESS DO YOU HAVE CHARACTERIZING MY AFFAIRS?

MY BUSINESS WITH YOU IS BOTH APPROPRIATE AND FORMAL, DULLAHAN.

I'VE COME HERE ON A MATTER OF PERSONAL DISCRETION, ACTING FOR ONE WHO PROPOSES TO KILL YOU IN SINGLE COMBAT, UNLESS YOU QUIT THIS WORLD BY DAY'S END.



SERIOUSLY?



A DUEL?

AND YOU'RE THE SECOND? THAT'S...

...UTTERLY...

...MARVELOUS!



FAR AWAY FROM THERE...

SCHOOL?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SCHOOL?

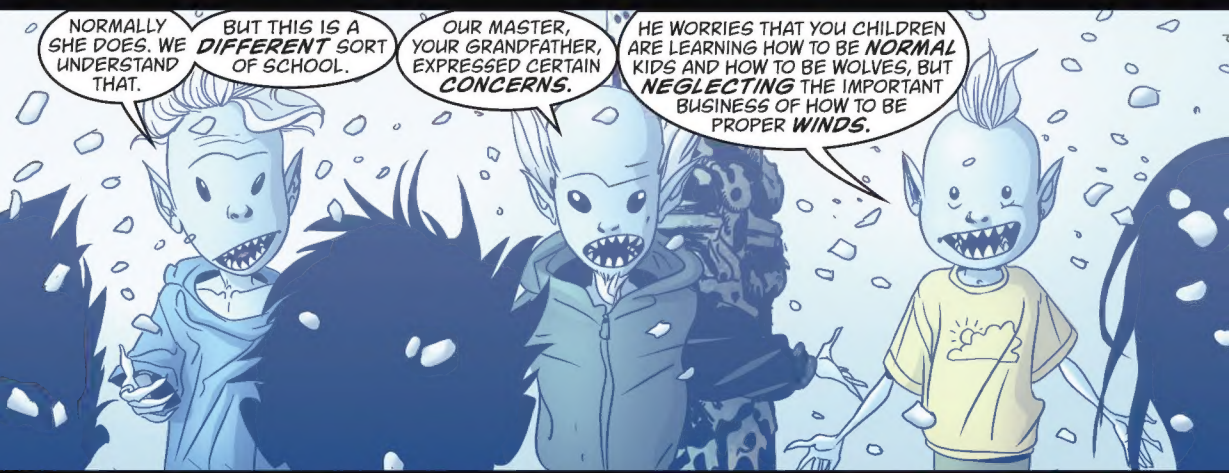


THIS IS GRANDPAW'S HOUSE! THIS IS VACATION TIME!

YEAH! YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW NOTHING!

HOLD ON, I WOULDN'T MIND--

MOMMY DOES OUR SCHOOL..



NORMALLY SHE DOES. WE UNDERSTAND THAT.

BUT THIS IS A DIFFERENT SORT OF SCHOOL.

OUR MASTER, YOUR GRANDFATHER, EXPRESSED CERTAIN CONCERNS.

HE WORRIES THAT YOU CHILDREN ARE LEARNING HOW TO BE NORMAL KIDS AND HOW TO BE WOLVES, BUT NEGLECTING THE IMPORTANT BUSINESS OF HOW TO BE PROPER WINDS.



SO LET'S BE UP, THE LOT OF YOU! IT ALL STARTS WITH FLYING!

WOW! OKAY, THEN! THAT'S NOT SO BAD!

WE LOVE FLYING!



SO TELL ME, MR. NORTH, WHICH ONE OF THE GREAT POWERS WANTS ME DEAD?

NONE OF WHOM MIGHT BE CONSIDERED AMONG THE OFFICIALLY RECOGNIZED GREAT POWERS. A WITCH BY THE NAME OF--

A WITCH?

SINGULAR?



YES, A SINGLE WITCH, ACTING ENTIRELY ON HER OWN.

THEN GO BOTHER HER WITH YOUR ADVICE. ENTREAT HER TO CHANGE HER WAYS.

SHE'S DOOMED.



LET'S GO SOMEWHERE ELSE, BOBBY. I DON'T LIKE THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

IT TOOK A VAST ARMY OF DEDICATED SORCERERS TO PUT ME AWAY LAST TIME, AND EVEN THEN THEY HAD TO RESORT TO TRICKERY AND DECEPTION.

IT GOT COLD AND WINDY, TOO. I VOTE WE GO HOME AND DINE OUT SOME OTHER NIGHT.



THEY COULDN'T MATCH ME IN RAW POWER.

THIS WITCH MIGHT BE ABLE TO ALL ON HER OWN. SHE'S BEEN ACCUMULATING POWER FOR CENTURIES, AND THIS IS HER HOME GROUND.

EXCUSE ME.

WHY?



I'D THINK TWICE ABOUT GOING UP AGAINST HER, AND YOU SHOULD, TOO.

LEAVE OFF WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE ABOUT. WHY SINGLE OUT THIS WORLD FOR YOUR ATTENTION?

WHAT DID YOU DO THAT NEEDS EXCUSING?

PLEASE! DON'T HURT ME!



WHEN OUR KIND TARRY TOO LONG IN ONE PLACE IT DISRUPTS THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.

I'VE A VENDETTA AGAINST THIS WORLD AND ITS FABLES, FOR UNPARDONABLE LIBERTIES THEY TOOK DURING MY LONG YEARS OF CAPTIVITY.



YOU THINK I'M GOING TO HURT YOU BECAUSE OF THE WAY I LOOK?

I'M NOT DRESSED WELL ENOUGH?

I'M NOT IN YOUR PRISY, PRECIOUS SOCIAL CLASS?

THAT'S PROFILING, FUCKER! THAT'S PROFILING!



WHEN ALL THE FABLES WHO USED TO LIVE HERE ARE COUNTED AMONG THE RANKS OF MY WITHERINGS, WHEN THEIR TEETH MERRILY ROT IN MY GUT, THEN I WILL THINK ABOUT LEAVING.

PERHAPS.

OFFICER!
OFFICER!

I'M BUILDING SUCH A LOVELY HOME HERE, THOUGH. FINALLY PUTTING DOWN ROOTS. YOU HAVE YOUR OWN CASTLE STRONGHOLD, DON'T YOU, NORTH?

THERE WERE THREE OF THEM! ASSAULTED ME! THEY DID--THEY DID--!

YES, I BUILT MY STRONGHOLD, BUT IN A WORLD REMOTE AND NEARLY **BARREN**. NOW THOSE FEW WHO DWELL CLOSE TO ME ARE MONSTROUS AND MYTH-ALTERED. DEVIANTS, MOSTLY.

AND, EVEN VAST LEAGUES FROM MY HOME, ONLY THE HARDEST OF MEN CAN SURVIVE.



AS IT WILL BECOME HERE, SOON ALL WHO DWELL IN THIS CITY AND THE LANDS BEYOND WILL BE TRANSFORMED, A TWISTED AND HOBLING **DUMBSHOW** FOR MY AMUSEMENT.

TERRIBLE THINGS!

AND IT'S NO WONDER, THE WAY YOU'RE DRESSED!



IF YOU'RE GOING TO ACT LIKE A FILTHY WHORE, DON'T BE SURPRISED WHEN YOU'RE **TREATED** AS ONE!

THAT WOULD BE A MISTAKE.

THEY CALL THIS THE MUNDY WORLD BECAUSE MAGIC IS **SCANT** HERE.

MOST OF THE POWERFUL AND AMBITIOUS HAVE IGNORED THIS LAND **BECAUSE** OF THAT. DISMISSED IT AS INSIGNIFICANT.

BUT I BELIEVE WE WERE ALL MISTAKEN. I SUSPECT THIS IS, IN FACT, A PLACE OF VAST MAGIC, HIDDEN AND DEEP.

IT EXISTS HERE IN A PARTICULAR FORM, UNRECOGNIZED.

"IN THIS ONE WORLD WE HAVE SOMETHING OF A SMALL-SCALE MAP OF ALL THE OTHER KNOWN WORLDS."



IN THIS ONE WORLD THE MANY HIDDEN FACTS OF OUR LIVES LEAK OUT, TO BE TOLD AND **RETOLD** BY THESE MUNDYS. HOW DO THEY **UNCOVER** SUCH SECRETS?

THIS IS A WORLD OF OBSERVATION AND, WHAT? **PONDERING?** IN ANY CASE, THERE'S SOMETHING POWERFUL AT WORK IN THIS WORLD AMONG ALL THE OTHERS.

ALL THE **BETTER** REASON TO MAKE IT MY DWELLING PLACE.

FOR I'M THE GREATEST OF THE GREAT POWERS. THAT TRUTH IS **OBVIOUS** AND CANNOT BE CONTESTED.

I **DESERVE** TO OWN AND TRANSFORM THE BEST OF ALL WORLDS.



WHAT A PARADISE THIS WILL BECOME WHEN MY SHADOW DRAPES FULLY OVER IT.

AND WHAT UNKNOWN *DANGERS* MIGHT YOU UNLOCK IN THE DOING OF IT?



APPEALING TO MY SENSE OF FEAR? DEAR SIR, THOUGH I AM FEAR, IN ALL OF ITS LOVELY FORMS, I HAVE NO FEARS OF MY OWN. I AM IMMUNE TO MYSELF.

ISN'T THAT A *DELICIOUS* CONTRADICTION?



THEN I'LL TRY ANOTHER TACK. THE WITCH SEEMS TO BE *ALSO* WITHOUT FEAR. YOUR POWER OVER HER WILL BE *DIMINISHED* AS A RESULT.



A TRIVIAL CONCERN. EVEN THE MIGHTIEST ANT WILL BE *CRUSHED* BY THE FRAILEST OF MEN.



IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE, NORTH WIND?

YOU WERE AMUSING AT FIRST, BUT NOW YOU'RE BEGINNING TO *BORE* ME.

PERHAPS IT'S TIME YOU BLOW AWAY.



YOU YOUNGSTERS FLY WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT MUCH, BUT WHY REMAIN SO SOLID AS YOU DO IT?

YOU NEED TO THINK WIND.



FEEL WIND.



BE WIND.



I DON'T
THINK I *WANT* TO BE
DIVISIBLE.

WHY NOT?
IT'S SO COOL!
WE CAN BE LIKE
GHOST!

WHO'S
GHOST?

NO
ONE!


NOBODY!

UH...
IT'S JUST AN
IMAGINARY *FRIEND*
CONNER TRIES TO GET
US TO BELIEVE IN, TO
SCARE US AFTER
BEDTIME.

YEAH,
THAT'S IT! GOOD
ONE, AMBROSE!

YOU NEED TO
LEARN TO BE *WINDS*,
PURE AND INVISIBLE, BECAUSE
YOU'RE THE GRANDCHILDREN
OF THE NORTH WIND. YOU'RE
ROYALTY.


FAIL TO LEARN
THIS AND YOU'D BE
LOOKED UPON AS CRIPPLED.
HANDICAPPED. DEFECTS. IT
WOULD REFLECT BADLY ON
THE MASTER, AND WE CAN'T
HAVE *THAT*, CAN WE?



SO IT'S TO BE A DUEL BETWEEN TOTENKINDER AND THE DARK ONE? WHY? WHAT COULD SHE BE THINKING? IS SHE SO WORRIED YOU'LL **OVERSHADOW** HER SHE'S LEAPT TO THIS RASH DECISION?

YOU HAVE TO TALK HER OUT OF IT, OZMA. THIS IS GOING TO TAKE UNITY, COORDINATION AND INTRICATE PLANNING, NOT A DESPERATE GAMBIT.

AND WHEN YOU TALK TO TOTENKINDER, TELL HER THIS ALSO. MY OWN VERY CAREFUL INVESTIGATIONS HAVE BEGUN TO REVEAL SOME EVEN MORE DISTURBING FACTS.




MISTER DARK ISN'T RECRUITING HIS WITHERINGS AT RANDOM. THERE'S A DEEPLY MALICIOUS PATTERN AT WORK. LOOK AT THIS MOLLY GREENBAUM.

HOW-- DID--YOU-- FIND--YOUR-- STEAK?

SHE HAD A BRIEF SEXUAL LIAISON WITH PRINCE CHARMING. AND THESE WITHERINGS WERE THE RESIDENTS OF THE HUDSON ARMS APARTMENT BUILDING.

GOOD-- EVENING--SIR-- WELCOME-- TO--



REMEMBER WHAT WE DID THERE? THE INCIDENT WITH OUR SLEEPING BEAUTY WHERE WE PUT THE ENTIRE BUILDING TO SLEEP ONE NIGHT?



HERE'S A HOTDOG VENDOR WHO HAD A BRIEF ENCOUNTER WITH SOME WOODEN SOLDIERS.

GET-YOUR--RED--HOTS--HERE.

--SHOT--OF--JAMESONS'--NEAT--

HERE ARE SOME CUSTOMERS FROM A MUNDY BAR THAT KAY USED TO FREQUENT.



THE COPS WHO CAME TO INVESTIGATE OUR PREPARATIONS FOR THE BATTLE OF FABLETOWN.



EVERY ONE OF THESE WITHERLINGS HAD A FLEETING CONTACT WITH ONE OR MORE FABLES. IS MISTER DARK SPECIFICALLY SELECTING THEM BECAUSE OF THAT?

AND--IN--OTHER--NEWS--

SAVE 50%



GOING--TO--STOP--HEARTS--OUT--THERE.

OR IS THERE SOME OTHER FORCE AT WORK BEYOND HIS DESIGNS? NO MATTER WHAT THE CAUSE, THIS CREATES CONNECTIONS--SUBTLE MAGIC TRACES THAT MIGHT EVENTUALLY LEAD HIM TO US.



THE FARM WON'T BE SAFE FOR LONG.

HOW MANY MUNDYS HAVE WE ENCOUNTERED BETWEEN THE CITY AND THE FARM? A WAITRESS AT A REST STOP? A GAS STATION ATTENDANT? THE RESIDENTS OF EVERY HOUSE WE PASSED, OVER THE COURSE OF CENTURIES, BUILDING UP CONTACT RESIDUE?

A ROADMAP IS BUILDING THAT WILL POINT MISTER DARK DIRECTLY AT US. WE DON'T NEED A DUEL, OZMA, WE NEED AN EVACUATION PLAN.

BACK
AT THE
FARM...

I DID
AS YOU WANTED,
WOMAN.

I DELIVERED YOUR
CHALLENGE AND ULTIMATUM
TO HIGH-TAIL IT AWAY FROM
THIS WORLD.

BUT IT DIDN'T
WORK. HE'S NOT
GOING ANY-
WHERE.

I DIDN'T REALLY
EXPECT HIM TO LEAVE.
BUT IT WAS IMPORTANT TO
OFFER HIM THE OPTION--
TO UNDERTAKE ALL
FORMALITIES.

TRUTH IS, I THINK HE'S
LOOKING FORWARD
TO A DUEL.

GOOD.
THAT
HELPS
ME.

HOW?

ASTONISHING.
YOU'RE AMONG THE
MOST **MAGICAL**
CREATURES IN
EXISTENCE AND
YET YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND
THE FUNDAMENTAL
NATURE OF ITS
POWER AT ALL,
DO YOU?

NOT IMPORTANT,
I SUPPOSE. THE FINEST
MARKSMAN **HARDLY** NEEDS
TO KNOW HOW TO CONSTRUCT
A RIFLE, OR UNDERSTAND
THE CHEMISTRY OF
GUNPOWDER.



BY ALL MEANS, MADAM, DO FEEL FREE TO EDUCATE ME.

UNRUFFLE YOUR FEATHERS, MR. NORTH. I MEANT NO SLIGHT.



MAGIC YEARNS.

IT'S THE RAW STUFF OF CHAOS THAT DESIRES ORDER. IT WANTS TO BE FORMED, SHAPED AND CANALIZED. IT LONGS TO BE BUILT--TO *BECOME* SOMETHING.



THAT'S WHY IT ISN'T ENOUGH THAT WINDS *EXIST*. IT MUST CREATE A PHYSICAL, THINKING, FEELING EMBODIMENT OF THE WIND.

LIKewise SORROW AND SHADOW MUST BECOME A *LIVING* THING OF FLESH AND AMBITION.

AND SO ON.

AND NOW, SINCE MISTER DARK AND I HAVE *AGREED* TO A FORMAL DUEL, THOSE VAST FORCES THAT CLING TO US LIKE A NEW LOVE WILL CONFINE THEMSELVES INTO PARTICULAR STRUCTURES THAT WILL *NOT* BE THWARTED.

HE'S NEVER FOUGHT A FORMAL DUEL. I'M AN *EXPERT* AT IT.

HE'S AGREED TO A GAME HE BARELY KNOWS, WHERE I *OWN* THE GAMEBOARD, THE PIECES, THE DICE--EVERYTHING.



IT'S THE BEST OUT-
COME I COULD HAVE
WISHED FOR.

GOODBYE,
MR. NORTH. YOUR
OBLIGATIONS TO ME
ARE DISCHARGED
IN FULL.



NOT YET, WITCH.
YOU STILL OWE ME ONE FINAL
PAYMENT. THE **INFORMATION**
YOU PROMISED?



OH, YES. YOUR
SUSPICIONS WERE
CORRECT. IN ADDITION
TO YOUR OTHER GRAND-
CHILDREN, SNOW WHITE
GAVE BIRTH TO A
SEVENTH CHILD. A
PURE ZEPHYR.

HE LIVES
AMONG THEM, A BELOVED
MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, HIDING
FROM THE WORLD WITH
THEIR KNOWLEDGE AND
ASSISTANCE.

ALL MY
WORST FEARS
REALIZED.

THE WOMAN
PRODUCED A
MONSTER. SHE'S
TAINED.



MORE LIKELY THE
CORRUPTION FLOWED FROM
YOUR **SON**, DON'T YOU THINK?
SNOW'S **HARDLY** AMONG THE
WIND CLAN. ZEPHYRS DON'T
COME FROM JUST
ANYWHERE.

THAT'S **MORE**
THAN I CARE TO
CONTEMPLATE.

GOODBYE,
WITCH, AND GOOD
LUCK WITH YOUR BATTLE.
I HOPE IT TURNS OUT WELL
FOR YOU. **REGARDLESS**,
THOUGH, WE'LL NEVER
MEET AGAIN.

Next: One
on One!

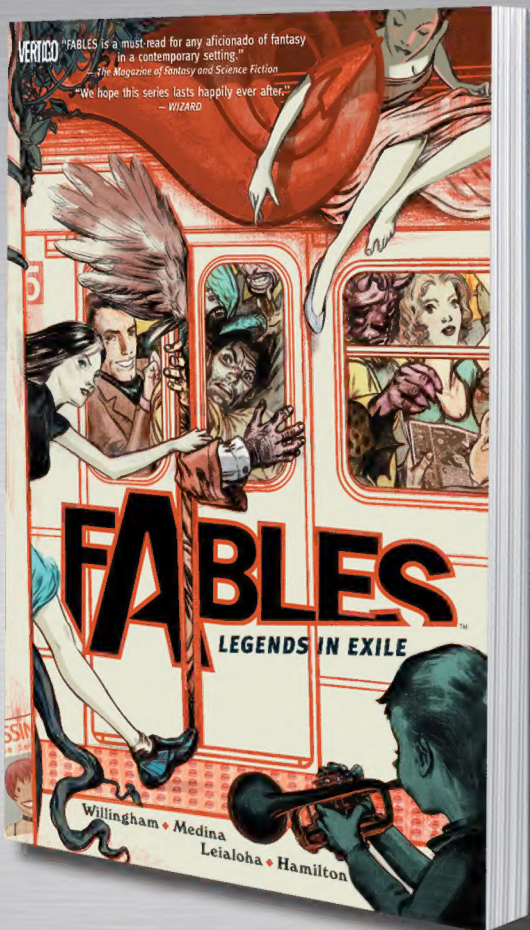
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BILL WILLINGHAM

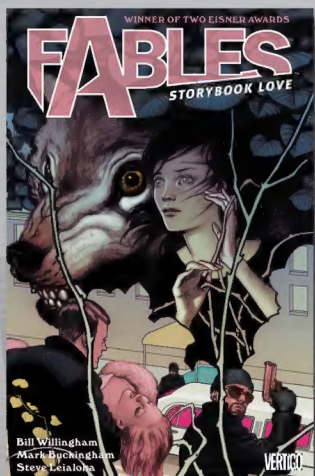
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- VOL. 6: HOMELANDS
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- VOL. 9: SONS OF EMPIRE
- VOL. 10: THE GOOD PRINCE
- VOL. 11: WAR AND PIECES
- VOL. 12: THE DARK AGES
- VOL. 13: THE GREAT FABLES CROSSOVER
- 1001 NIGHTS OF SNOWFALL



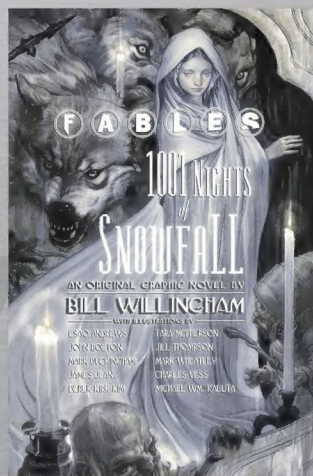
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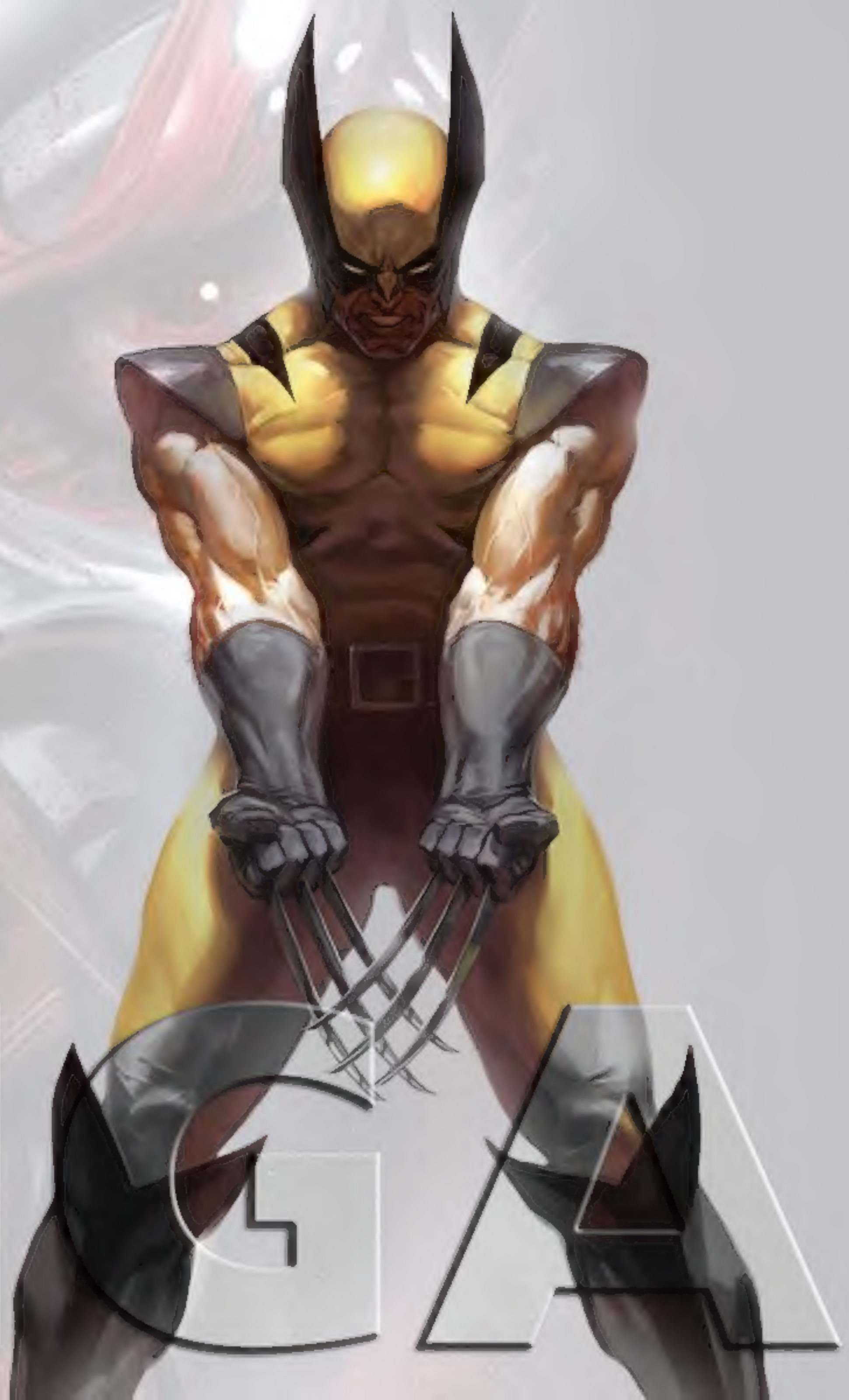


FABLES:
1001 NIGHTS OF SNOWFALL



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